

1936

THE
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NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY



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Degrees Awarded

Bachelor of Arts

Bachelor of Science

For catalog or further information write to:

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
MILTON J. SCHLAGENHAUF, Director of Admissions
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

THE ECHO

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Dedication

TO THE SENIORS!

We, the members of the staff of the Echo, have the extreme pleasure of dedicating to you this year book. We sincerely believe that every member of your honored body of students will continue in the pathway of life as honest and hard working as he is now at graduation. Above all, we genuinely hope that you will always live by your class motto, "Row, not drift." A drifter never makes anything worthwhile of himself, while a rower pulls himself through trying circumstances to the greatly deserved height of success.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

ROLAND GERARD KEARNS, *Class President*
Emery Street

"A fine fellow," we hear on every side.
A leader who did the class guide.

Activities: Senior Drama; Athletic Drama, 3; Class President, 1, 3, 4; Echo, 3, 4;
Pro Merito.

IRVING MALCOLM BARROWS, *Vice-President*
Snell Street

A keen and witty, well-liked lad,
A football captain, one of the best we've had.

Hobby: Football.

Activities: Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Football, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3; Senior Drama;
Echo, 2; Athletic Drama, 2; Pyramids, 2, 3, 4.

RUTH LAURANCE MARTIN, *Class Secretary*
Pine Street

She possesses dignity and poise
Without effort and without noise.

Hobby: Studying.

Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2; Commercial Club, 3, 4; Vice-President, 1; Treasurer,
2; Secretary, 3, 4; Echo, 4; Pro Merito; Athletic Drama, 3; Lunch Room, 1, 2, 3,
4; Gym Meet, 2 Commercial Club Secretary, 3; Office, 4.

ADA ELIZABETH CLOONEY, *Class Treasurer*
South Franklin Street

About her a reserve and calm,
Also a most delightful charm.

Hobby: Movies.

Activities: Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sophomore Drama; Athletic Play, 2; Glee Club,
1; Echo, 4; Vice-President, 2; Treasurer, 4; Gym Meet, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club,
3; Pyramids, 3, 4; Reporter, 4; Echo Play, 4.

BARBARA K. ALLEN
South Franklin St.
"Babs"

Gracious, trim, and neat
From her head to her feet.

Hobby: Movies.

Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2;
Commercial Club, 3, 4; Gym
Exhibition, 2.



PHILIP S. APT
Emery St.
"Phil"

The man of wisdom is the
man of years.

Hobby: Redheads.

Activities: Commercial Club,
3, 4, Commercial Club Presi-
dent, 4.



FRANK B. BAKER
Winter St.

A strong athlete, a man
rightly planned;
Speed, wit, and mirth at his
command.

Hobby: Chauffeuring.

Activities: Gym Meet, 2, 3,
4; Rifle Club, 3, 4; Athletic
Play, 3; Senior Drama, 4;
Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Foot-
ball, 4.



IRENE M. BAKER
South Franklin St.
"Renee"

Order is a lovely thing.

Hobby: Singing.

Activities: Commercial Club,
3, 4; Lunch Room, 3, 4.



ROBERT E. BARRETT
Winter St.

Whatever is worth doing at
all is worth doing well.

Hobby: Skating.

Activities: French Club, 3.



JOSEPH B. BEHAN
Pleasant St.
"Joe"

A man's a man for all that.

Hobby: Teasing teachers.

Activities: Basketball, 3, 4;
Football, 3, 4; Science Club,
1; Treasurer, 3; Baseball, 4;
French Club, 2, 3; Pyramids,
2, 3.

FRANCES E. BISBEE
Laurel Park Rd.
"Biz"

With dancing eyes just full
of fun—
Of all the others she's the
merriest one.

Hobby: Keeping a diary.

Activities: Echo, 3, 4; Glee
Club, 3; French Club, 3, 4;
Sophomore Drama; Senior
Drama; Athletic Play, 2, 3;
Gym Meet, 2; Class Secre-
tary, 1; Vice-President, 3.

CARL C. CASPERSEN
Plymouth St.

Learning makes a good man
better.

Activities: Class Treasurer,
1; Class President, 2; Or-
chestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym Meet,
3, 4 (Cup); Rifle Club, 3;
Athletic Play, 3; Bugle and
Drum Corps, 2, 3, 4; French
Club, 3.

NORMA L. CASWELL
South Franklin St.
"Tweet"

Bright and cheerful all the
while,
Her presence always means
a smile.

Activities: Orchestra, 1, 2,
3, 4; Girls' Glee Club, 1, 2,
3; Accompanist, 4; Music
Theory, 1; Senior Drama;
Athletic Drama, 3; French
Club, 3, 4; Bugle and Drum
Corps, 2, 3; Gym Meet, 3;
Pro Merito.

HAROLD CASPERSEN
Plymouth St.
"Cap"

No noise nor no sound
When Harold was around.

Hobby: Being quiet.

Activities: Commercial Club,
3, 4.

MARION B. CHURCHILL
Union St.
"Blondie"

A still and quiet girl, indeed,
But we know in life she will
succeed.

Hobby: Walking.
Activities: Glee Club, 1; Bas-
ketball, 3; Commercial Club,
3, 4; Echo 4; Office, 4; Echo
Play, 4.



JUNE ENO
South Franklin St.
"Junie"

Beauty is truth; truth is
beauty.

Hobby: Reading.
Activities: Glee Club, 1;
Commercial Club, 4.

AUBREY E. CLARK
Snell St.
"Clarkie"

Still he mused and dreamed
of fame.

Hobby: Quincy.
Activities: Football, 4; Bas-
ketball, 4; Science Club, 1.



EDITH M. FLANAGAN
Linwood St.
"Edie"

I will be the gladdest thing
under the sun!

Activities: Sophomore
Drama; Echo, 3, 4.

HERBERT J. CLARK
Linwood St.

Stodious, steadfast, and re-
tired,
His gentle traits are all
admired.

Hobby: Sports.
Activities: Football, 4; Bas-
ketball, 4; Baseball, 4.



EVELYN I. FOWLER
Union St.
"Ey"

Happy-go-lucky,
Joyful and free.

Hobby: Walking.
Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2;
Commercial Club, 3, 4; Gym
Meet, 2.

GERALDINE E. COLLINS
Weymouth St.
"Gerry"

Kind, helping, and true
To every one she knew.

Activities: Basketball, 1, 2,
3; Echo, 4; Gym Meet, 2, 3;
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Echo
Drama, 4.



OUIDA L. HOLMES
Union St.

Ouida's a snappy, lively lass,
A pleasure to have in any
class.

Hobby: Dancing.
Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2, 3,
4; Music Theory, 1; Basket-
ball, 2, 3, 4; Rifle Club, 3;
Gym Meet, 3 (Cup), 4 (Cup);
Commercial Club, 3.

MARION A. DICKERMAN
South Franklin St.
"Dicky"

In Shorthand and Typing
she's surely fast,
Whether it's the hardest or
the easiest task.

Hobby: Being nursemaid.
Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2;
Commercial Club, 3, 4; Echo
Drama, 4.



MABEL F. IVESON
Union St.
"Midge"

Always on the go,
A smile for all, a witty word,
A girl that's not so slow.

Hobby: Sports.
Activities: Lunch Room, 1,
3; Gym Meet, 2, 3, 4; Li-
brarian, 1; Glee Club, 1; Re-
porter, 4; Craft Club, 4;
Commercial Club, 3, 4; Bas-
ketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Office, 4;
Pro Merito; Senior Drama;
Echo Drama, 4; Echo, 3, 4.

IRENE GEORGE
Plymouth St.
"Georgie"

The glory of a firm capacious mind.

Hobby: Walking.

Activities: Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1; Commercial Club, 3, 4; Office, 4; Echo, 3, 4; Pro Merito; Gym Meet, 2; Crafts, 2, 4.



EDWARD T. JORDLING
North Franklin St.
"Ted"

A little nonsense now and then

Is relished by the wisest men.

Hobby: Clowning.

Activities: Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club, 2, 3; Athletic Play, 3; Sophomore Drama, 2; Senior Drama, 4.



VIVION V. KEMP
Vining's Lane
"Viv"

A classmate tall and blonde
Of whom all her friends are fond.

Hobby: Jimmy.

Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Theory, 1.



RUTH E. KIERSTEAD
Norfolk Rd.

Fair and square, friendly
and true,
We know the type's rare, but
it surely is you.

Activities: Orchestra, 1; Glee Club, 1; Senior Drama; Echo, 3, 4; Echo Play, 4; Pro Merito; French Club, 3, 4; Photography Club, 3; Athletic Drama, 3.



JAMES T. MAGEE
Pleasant St.
"Jimmy"

With a happy, friendly air
He was welcome everywhere.

Activities: Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 4; Sophomore Drama, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.



CAROL L. MORTON
Union St.

Art is Louise's ambition in
life,
May she experience neither
grief nor strife.

Hobby: Corresponding.

Activities: French Club, 2, 3.



RUTH L. PAGELS
South Franklin St.
"Peg"

Thy modesty's a candle to
thy merit.

Hobby: Sewing.

Activities: Glee Club, 3;
Commercial Club, 3, 4;
Office, 4.



NORMA E. PIERSON
South Franklin St.

The noblest mind the best
contentment has.

Hobby: Reading.

Activities: Athletic Drama,
2; Senior Drama; Lunch
Room, 2, 3, 4; Echo, 4; Com-
mercial Club, 3, 4; Pro
Merito; Echo Drama, 4.



EDWARD F. POWERS
Plymouth St.
"Eddie"

A youth, light hearted and
content.

Hobby: Helen.

Activities: Commercial Club,
3, 4; Football, 3, 4.



JOHN P. POWERS
Plymouth St.

Never in a rush, never in a
hurry,
No one in the class ever saw
him scurry.

Hobby: Girls.

Activities: Commercial Club,
3; Football, 3, 4.



GEORGE L. RANDALL

South Franklin St.

To be an actor is his aim.
We hope he'll bring dear
Summer fame.

Hobbies: Acting, dancing.

Activities: Orchestra, 1, 2, 3,
4 (Student Conductor);
Sophomore Drama; Senior
Drama; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOSEPH A. SMITH

Pleasant St.

"Porky"

I am the master of my fate;
I am captain of my soul.

Hobby: Automobiles.

Activities: Glee Club, 1;
Football, 3; Commercial
Club, 4.

LEONARD O. SEABERG

Spring St.

"Lenny"

Some times grave and some
times gay,
But he's a likeable chap
either way.

Hobby: Blondes.

Activities: Orchestra, 2, 3,
4; Science Club, 1; Commer-
cial Club, 3, 4.



MARY E. STONKUS

Spring St.

It's her manner and her
smile
That makes knowing her
worth while.

Hobby: Sports.

Activities: Lunch Room, 3,
4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, Cap-
tain 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3;
Sophomore Drama; Athletic
Play, 3; Gym Meet, 2, 3, 4;
French Club, 3, 4.

ESTHER A. SEAVERNS

West Division St.

"Stubby"

A miss so busy from morn
'til night,
Not a single duty does she
slight.

Hobby: Music.

Activities: Echo, 1, 2, 3, 4;
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orches-
tra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 3,
4; Athletic Drama, 3; Senior
Drama; French Play, 4;
Gym Meet, 2, 3; Accompan-
ist Boys' Glee Club, 4; Music
Theory, 1; French Club, 3,
4; President French Club, 4;
Pfe and Drum Corps, 2, 3;
Echo Play, 4; Pro Merito.



HELEN E. WARD

North Franklin St.

So frail and so lovely.

Hobby: Eddie.

Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2;
Commercial Club, 3, 4.

MIRIAM R. SEVERANCE

Plymouth St.

"Mim"

Oh, to be like her with
worries so few
And a helping hand ready to
do.

Hobby: Typing.

Activities: Commercial Club,
3, 4; Athletic Drama, 3;
Senior Drama; Office, 4.



JOHN F. WELCH

South Franklin St.

"Luke"

I am king of all I survey.

Hobby: Fishing and
hunting.

Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2;
Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Football,
3; Commercial Club, 3, 4;
Rifle Club, 3; Science Club, 1.

CHARLOTTE J. STANLEY

North Franklin St.

"Char"

In every work both great or
small

'Tis industry supports us all.

Activities: Glee Club, 1, 2;
Commercial Club, 3, 4;
Office, 4.



SCHOOLS—THEIR VALUE

Schools have been of great value to the people of the world in many ways. First, we will take business training. Most schools have a business course in which the pupils are taught the fundamental principles of business. This course offers the pupil study in typing, shorthand, business methods, use of various machines used in business, and many other points. The pupils are fitted to go out and apply for work in the business world, and they are well equipped with the principles necessary for holding jobs in this phase of life.

Another course which is offered in many schools is the college course. This prepares the pupil for college. Any boy or girl who plans to enter college after finishing high school must have this course. To the student who wishes to go to a medical college, the course offers full preparation in the study of chemistry, science, biology, and Latin, which are needed subjects.

In some schools a general course is offered the pupils. This course provides an opportunity to study subjects from both the business and college courses. Usually the pupil is allowed to pick most of the subjects he wishes to take. This is of great benefit as there are many businesses that a young man or woman may enter which require secretarial training, and also a knowledge of Latin, foreign languages, biology, or other subjects which are offered in the general course. This course is the most practical for girls and boys who have no intention of going to college, or who do not know just what they are going to do when they finish school.

In general, I think the schools of today are of great value to the young people. They offer the pupils an education which will be of great help and of value to them in any phase of life. I think that a boy or girl should at least finish high school and receive his diploma as it will aid him greatly when he starts out to earn his own living.

Norma E. Pierson, '36.

THE SENIOR CLASS PLAY

On December 20, twelve of the so-called dignified Seniors presented a three act comedy, "Oh! Professor." The players, complimented by everyone for their excellent acting, were as follows: Theodore Jordling, as Jake, the school janitor; Ruth Kierstead, as Miss Frederica, the assistant to the Dean of Brixton Academy; Frank Baker, as Dr. Aristotle, the dean; Roland Kearns, as Michael Pemberton, the young playboy who disguises himself as a professor; Mabel Iveson, as Mlle. Fifi, the little French girl who follows Michael to America; Leo Randall, as Professor Percival Courtwright, whom Michael befriends and disguises as Captain Montmorency; Irving Barrows, as Jimmy Anderson, a friend of Michael, who is in need of a friend, and causes a great deal of laughter; (He would make a good-looking girl. Wouldn't he?) Esther Seaverns, as Patricia Patterson, a young girl attending Brixton Academy, and with whom Michael



SENIOR DRAMA

Row 2: N. Caswell, F. Bisbee, I. Barrows, M. Severance, T. Jordling, Miss Megley, coach, N. Pierson.

Row 1: R. Kierstead, E. Seaverns, R. Kearns, L. Randall, M. Iveson, F. Baker.

falls in love; Miriam Severance, as Fluff; Frances Bisbee, as Bertha; Norma Pierson, as Belle, and Norma Caswell, as Jean, the four young ladies of Brixton Academy who cause a great deal of merriment.

Between the acts Patricia Lyons, a past graduate, and a group from the Girls' Glee Club under the direction of Miss Murphy, entertained with songs. Candy was sold between the acts by Ruth Martin, Frances Lyons, Priscilla Stanley, and Barbara Sears.

The play was coached by Miss Megley, who has helped make each Senior Class Play a success year after year. The cast presented Miss Megley with a bouquet to show their appreciation of the time and work she put into the play to make it a success.

Norma Pierson, '36.

SENIOR COSTUME PARTY

On November 8, 1935, the Senior Class Costume Party was held in the school gym, which was gayly decorated with orange and black, representing Hallowe'en. The large crowd which attended enjoyed the much-liked music of the Silver Star Orchestra.

Prizes were awarded for the two best costumes. They went to Willard Hamilton and Geraldine Collins; and for the two best prize waltzers, Ouida Holmes and Leo Randall. Few appeared in costumes because of the date, which was postponed from November 1 to November 8 because of another local social's interfering. Many thought it was too late to wear Hallowe'en costumes.

The faculty members who were present were Miss Megley, Mrs. Abbott, Mr. Neal, and Mr. Naverouskis.

This dance was a success financially as well as socially because there's nothing quite like a school dance when the fellows get together and show off the "lights of their life" and everything turns out fine.

WHAT MY FOUR YEARS IN HIGH SCHOOL HAVE DONE FOR ME

I feel that I have gained immeasurably during my four years in high school, both in knowledge and friendship. To me they have been four happy, profitable years that will always stand out in my memory. There are several reasons for my thinking this, and I shall attempt to give some of them in this theme.

The greatest thing high school has done for me is probably the knowledge I have derived from my several subjects. I have developed a wider range in my understanding of English literature and a more correct use of English grammar. Both of these have been derived from four years of study in English. They should prove of great value to me later in life. The profit three years of mathematics has given me, while not, in my estimation, as valuable as English, should, however, assist me in almost any kind of employment I might take up later. The best use I have obtained from foreign languages is assistance in my other studies. This is true because of the fact that so many English words have their origin either in the French or Latin languages. The sciences studied in high school give one a more practical education. They invariably deal with things we are in constant contact with. Thus, their benefits should be as great to me as to any high school student.

During my four years in high school I have met and become acquainted with several new people, providing another value to my high school years. After having studied with other pupils for four years, one feels that he knows them well and has made several new friendships. Thus he broadens his range of interest and profits accordingly.

Another thing high school has done for me is to prepare me for my adventure into life. Knowledge, friendship, experience—all these will combine to assist me in gaining success in life. They have shown me that life holds no terrors for the one who meets it bravely.

The great benefit that my four years in high school have been to me can never, to my mind, be equaled, and so I leave Sumner High School with a deep feeling of gratitude for what it has done for me.

Roland Kearns.

"MAY THE BEST MAN WIN"

One-act comedy by Ada Clooney

Characters:

Benjamin Hackett—A tall, blond, good natured farmer about twenty-one years of age.

Carlo Navarra—A tall, dark, foreign looking fellow with a very high opinion of himself.

Mr. Wall—A very jolly, friendly motion picture producer who finds it very difficult to find suitable actors for his productions.

Miss Martin—An attractive secretary to Mr. Wall, about twenty years of age. Mr. Wall depends almost entirely on her to make his selections.

Snowball—A jolly, comical negro who acts as office boy, janitor, and whatever else Mr. Wall might need.

Setting—Mr. Wall's office in the middle of the afternoon.

The curtain rises to find Snowball slowly sweeping the floor and humming a popular tune. Mr. Wall is seated at his desk, glancing first at his wrist-watch and then the door.

CURTAIN

Mr. Wall (angrily): For heaven's sake, Snowball, stop that infernal singing! You're driving me mad!

Snowball (with a hurt look on his face): Gee, boss, yo don calls mah singin' infernal, and mah sugar she don thinks it's swell.

Mr. Wall: Well, it may sound swell to some people, but I'm telling you it grates on my nerves.

Snowball (leaning on the broom with which he had been sweeping): Boss, yo's always saying how things grate on yo nerves, and ah still can't figure it out.

Mr. Wall (with signs of interest): Can't figure what out, Snowball?

Snowball: Well, ah's watched my mammy grate lemons and cheese, and ah can't see how mah singin' can do the same thing to you.

Mr. Wall (disgustedly): Oh, Snowball, you get dumber and dumber every day.

(At this moment Miss Martin enters left; she is breathless and excited for she knows she is a few minutes late. Under her arm she carries a leather folder containing papers.)

Miss Martin (excitedly): Oh, Mr. Wall, am I late? I thought I'd never get here on that poky street car.

Mr. Wall (cheerily): Why, yes, Miss Martin, you're three and one-half minutes late. Well, what did you make out of the character sketches I gave you to look over last night? Do they fit the part I need for my new production?

Miss Martin (disgustedly): No, there wasn't one of them that would fit into the part. They're all the Romeo type that come in every day. What you want for this part is a clean cut farmer boy. To tell you the truth, Mr. Wall, I doubt very much if you'll be successful.

Mr. Wall (glancing at his watch again): I'm expecting those two boys I told you about in fifteen minutes. (Then turning to Snowball who had a pretty big pile of dirt collected.) Take a look in the waiting room and see if they have arrived yet.

(Snowball leans his broom against the wall and exits left.)

Miss Martin: Well, Mr. Wall, I sure wish you luck. I'll sit at my desk and do the heavy looking on for awhile. (Crosses and sits down at the desk at left, and begins to look over her papers.)

(Snowball enters left, and with him is Benjamin Hackett, a tall, good looking farmer lad of about twenty-one years of age.)

Ben. Hackett (walking towards Mr. Wall's desk): You—, er—, er sent for me, sir?

Mr. Wall (reassuring): Why, yes, but you don't have to be nervous in my office, my boy. Now, to get down to business. Have you any credentials?

Ben. Hackett (innocently): You mean have I any credit? No I don't owe bills; my father always taught us not to buy on credit.

Mr. Wall (smiling out of the corner of his mouth): I mean, have you any good points you would like to tell me about yourself?

Ben. Hackett: Gosh, there isn't much to tell about myself. I'm just a poor farmer. I won the prize that the dramatic club offered for the best actor of the year. That's why I am here.

(During this conversation Snowball was moving around within earshot, and Miss Martin was listening and taking down any thing she thought important.)

Mr. Wall: All right, Snowball, you may go now and take that pile of dirt with you.

Snowball (looking first at the dirt and then at Ben. Hackett): I thought ah could leave the dirt thar, and yo new actor could plant some ob his farm products there. Ha, Ha! (Exits left carrying dustpan full of dirt.)

Mr. Wall (watching Snowball with a sour look on his face): Never mind him, my boy. He's always like that.

Miss Martin (knowingly): Yes, you'll have to get used to that and even worse than that, but Snowball has a kind heart. He'll do anything for you.

Ben. Hackett (joyfully): Why—, er—, er the way you two are talking you make me think I'm going to be working here with you.

Miss Martin: Well, by the looks of my notes here, you've got more chance than any we have had so far.

Mr. Wall (understandingly): Don't build the boy's hopes too high, Miss Martin. I have another caller this afternoon.

(At this moment the door at left opens with a bang, and Snowball comes in all excited and runs over to Mr. Wall's desk.)

Snowball (all out of breath): O boy! Man, oh man, yo outa see da 'andsome sheik dat don just come in de waiting room! I don think yo had better thro' this flat footed farmer out and give dis one some ob yo fancy talking to.

Mr. Wall (very angry and embarrassed): Get out! You've been

all together too cock-sure of yourself today. Go on down stairs and don't let me set eyes on you again today. Miss Martin, you go and show the gentleman in.

Miss Martin (sympathetically): Yes, I'll see to him, but don't be too hard on Snowball, boss. He really does mean all right. (Exits left.)

Mr. Wall (kindly): You may go now, my boy, but wait outside, I may want you again.

(Ben. Hackett exits left; Mr. Wall sits and drums his fingers nervously on his desk.)

Miss Martin (enters left and with her, Carlo Navarra, the dark, foreign looking gentleman who walks very straight, with a gallant strut across to Mr. Wall's desk): Here's the gentleman you asked to see, Mr. Wall. His name is Carlo Navarra from Hoosick Falls, New York.

C. Navarra (sitting himself on the edge of the desk): Yes, that's me. When do I start to rehearse, and, by the way, is that cute little secretary (with a wink toward Miss Martin) to be my leading lady?

Mr. Wall (very irritated): Why, young man, what makes you think you are going to get this job? You're pretty sure of yourself.

C. Navarra: Why, of course. I knew that before anyone else did.

Miss Martin (disgustedly): Yes, I guess you did. (Rises and exits left, looking back at Navarra disdainfully.)

Mr. Wall (thoughtfully): Now, I would like to know a little about you. What made you start in this business, anyway?

C. Navarra (twirling his hat in his hands): Well, I used to take part in all the plays at school. I was so good that the people nicknamed me Romeo.

Mr. Wall (beginning to lose interest): What kind of scenes did you play in?

C. Navarra: Oh, I've played in all kinds—love scenes, comical and others, but most all my plays were romances.

Mr. Wall: Just how many plays have you been in, Mr. Navarra?

C. Navarra (putting his hand to his head as if to think): Now, let me see, one, two—yes it was three, but I used to say poems when I was a kid.

Mr. Wall (in a surprised voice): Three! Why, my dear young man, don't you know you're supposed to be experienced, or have won a prize, or gained some sort of mark in the dramatic world to even dare to show your face in one of these offices?

C. Navarra (still in his know-it-all manner): Well, you see, sir, I have so much confidence in myself that I was sure if I had a chance I could show you some pretty good acting.

(At this point Snowball enters right bringing the afternoon mail, which he places on Miss Martin's desk. He walks very slowly on tip-toes trying to keep Mr. Wall from seeing him.)

Mr. Wall (looking up quickly): Snowball, you may show Mr. Hackett in now. (Then turning to Miss Martin.) Have you prepared all your notes, Miss Martin? If you have, I guess we are ready to make a decision.

(Snowball exits left.)

Miss Martin (looking up at Ben. Hackett who is just entering with Snowball): Yes we can make the decision without a great deal more thought on the subject.

(After this speech Mr. Navarra alights from his position on the desk and moves backstage a trifle. At this point he begins to get a little nervous.)

Snowball (going towards right and then exiting): Well, ah guess ah'll be leaving. Ah neber could stand seein' anyone turned down. Ah only hopes dat de best man do win—ah sho' does. (Exit.)

(Miss Martin rises and crosses to the desk where the three men are. In her hand she carries the notes which she has just been taking.)

Mr. Wall (clears his throat, and looks expectingly at Miss Martin): Well, what do your notes show, Miss Martin?

Miss Martin (with a pleased smile): I've compared all my notes on both boys with the type you need for your production, and I find that Mr. Benjamin Hackett is just the type you need. It calls for a typical, all-round, country boy, and that's just what he is.

C. Navarra (very indignantly): You mean to stand there and tell me you're hiring that—that clumsy, corn-fed, hayseed in preference to a real actor?

(At this moment Snowball comes hurrying in carrying Mr. Navarra's cane, and he stands near him as yet unnoticed.)

Mr. Wall (with a superior air): I've hired my actors for nearly twenty-five years, and I guess I am still capable. (Looks toward Snowball who is standing next to Mr. Navarra, waving his cane.)

C. Navarra (looking at Snowball): What in the Sam Hill are you doing standing there waving my cane like an idiot?

Snowball (grinning all over): Ah was just a thinkin' you will be leavin' us. Is ah right?

Miss Martin (smiling): I think you were right for once, Snowball.

(C. Navarra stands glaring at them all for a while and turns to leave.)

Snowball (walking after him as if to lead him to the door): Ah's po'ful sorry you don't come way up here fo nothin' but as de sayin' goes "May the Best Man Win." Well, ah don't think the best one did win. Goo' by, Romeo. You better go on back to yo little Juliet. Maybe she still likes you little loves scenes.

(Mr. Wall, Miss Martin, and Ben. Hackett all stand watching Snowball with an amused look, and Snowball makes a very stiff bow as C. Navarra exits left.)

Mr. Wall (cheerily): Snowball, you get smarter every day.

Snowball (jumping out and shouting): Hurray! Doggone it, boss, ah don't know yo would discover mah talent some day.

CURTAIN

MONOTONY

The monotonous movements of the tired, dark-skinned, patient slaves were back-breaking. The first slave in the line picked up the rock, passed it to the second slave who passed it to the third slave. The third slave gathered the rock in his arms and tossed it to the fourth slave, the fourth to the fifth, the fifth to the sixth, the sixth to the seventh and best man, who dropped the rock in a stone crushing machine. Another rock on its way! Another! Another! Another! The sixth man dropped a rock harder in the last man's arms. The next rock was heavier. The next lighter. The next heavier! Muscles strained! Dizziness! The men's heads swam in dizziness from the unending, unbearable heat, and the unendurable sweat-shop work they performed. The first man's arm finally became numb to all sense of feeling, and his work proceeded like that of an automaton. The last six men became dizzy from the continuous turning from left to right. To get—to give—to get—to give. These movements, too, were spontaneous to the sight of a rock. Would they never end? Seemingly, no! But the actions of the men at the sound of the bell which announced their half-hour relief soothed their tired and worn bodies for a surprisingly short time, for at one o'clock again they were picking up, receiving, giving, and tossing heavy rocks for a seemingly endless time.

Mabel Iveson, '36.

TRAVEL

There is no better way to spend money than by traveling. The first place to see is the United States, for there is nothing more beneficial than knowing all there is to know about your own country. The climate in this country is so varied that traveling is comfortable at any time of the year—north in summer, south in winter. Canada, Mexico, Central and South America are interesting countries. After seeing all there is to see there, take a trip across the Atlantic to Europe, Africa, and Asia, and then across the Pacific to Alaska. It should be arranged so that you arrive in Alaska in the summer time as that is when the full beauty of the country is realized.

Today travel is made very convenient and comfortable by good roads, modern automobiles, trains, buses, airplanes, and ocean liners. Automobile is the ideal way to travel wherever and whenever it is possible to drive. With an automobile you can go places that trains and buses can not go. Trains, too, are modernized to the last degree. Buses, perhaps, are more cramped than the other means of travel but are, nevertheless, good. Airplanes, of course, are fine for speed, but they don't give the passenger much opportunity to view the country. Today's modern ocean liners are far removed from the old-fashioned way of ocean travel.

The benefits derived from traveling are many and varied. It gives a person a broader point-of-view for one thing. Seeing how

other people live, what they do, and what they have makes it easier to understand their point-of-view. Travel in your own country is especially beneficial as it makes political and social problems clearer. It is always interesting and educational to meet people with whom you do not come in contact in everyday life.

Ruth Martin, '36.

DAYS, MONTHS, YEARS

I

As the days roll by,
The stars in the sky
Appear much brighter to shine;
And here as I lie,
The clouds drifting high,
I sleep in rapture sublime.

II

Months come and go,
To the back of us flow,
Never to be seen again;
But let the winds blow,
And let the months go.
Who wants the past to remain?

III

Years fade at last,
On the wind's gusty blast
Our childdays are carried beyond,
Our soul is cast
Deep into the past,
And our life is not prolonged.

IV

Now I am old,
My marrow is cold,
And I wish I were young once more.
There's no use to scold
Or try to be bold
To the past that has gone on before.
Leo Randall, '36.

THE BROOK

Little babbling, bubbling brook,
How you go racing by this crook,
Stumbling, mumbling on your way,
Won't you ever, ever stay?

Little babbling, bubbling brook,
Making cool this shady nook,
Here I love to sit and brouse
Watching the fishes which you house.

Little babbling, bubbling brook,
It seems my reason you just took,
For here I sit and I amuse
Myself by making leaf boats cruise.
Geraldine Collins, '36.

THE OFFICE

I

We seven girls in the office work.
Our studies, though, we must not shirk.
One period each is the time a day,
And for this help we receive no pay.

II

The work is not so very hard.
We make out many a transfer card.
Detention slips and make-ups, too
We must pass out and collect when due.

III

The absentees must also be
Typed for the teachers all to see.
Then notices must go around
When anything is lost or found.

IV

And these are only some of the things
That working in the office brings,
But we, the seven office girls,
Are helped in our life to face its twirls.
M. Severance.

A SUMMER DAY

The sun was shining brightly down—
A golden light which filled the town.
Oh, bright and cheery was the day
With everybody happy and gay.

The sky above was clear and blue;
The lake below of silver hue;
The fields stretched out so cool and
green,
Where once the dew was a crystal
sheen.

The flowers added to the cheer;
This made the day seem much more
dear
To those who like the refreshing air
And to whom the world seems always
fair.

The flowers closed their petals bright.
The day had just begun its flight,
And slowly downward sank the sun.
At last another day was done.

Norma E. Pierson, '36.

MY WISH

Give me my allotted day of life,
 My share of sorrow, and of strife.
 Give me my day of sad partings and grief,
 My friend's doubting, and my own unbelief.
 Oh, yes, give me that unconsecrated day,
 And I'll try to work and to be gay.
 But give me this before my spirit dies,
 For life is so short and life just flies.
 May I have one hour of perfect peace
 Before this frail life of mine shall cease—
 No worries nor frantic cares that rend—
 Just a book, a fireside, and a perfect friend.
 Give me a day with glad nature spread before me,
 The growing, living earth, the bright, clear sky, and the changeling sea.
 Then may I have one day of perfect love
 Unshadowed with pain and sanctified from above
 From dawn till the setting sun's last ray.
 Then with that sunset will I be content and at peace
 And will lay me down for life's surcease,
 And I will fall into a deep, undreaming sleep
 Entrusting myself forever to your keep.

E. Flanagan, '36.

OH WHAT I MISS

I long for black velvet hills,
 Shafts of light on hidden rills.
 Oh, for the pulsing, beating sea,
 And dark tropic nights made for me—
 Oh, what I miss!

Just to glimpse an aged pyramid,
 In old world markets but to bid,
 To ride and brave the desert sands,
 To venture through strange foreign
 lands—

Oh, what I miss!

The countries of the world to see,
 A famed explorer just to be,
 To dare go forth in mystery,
 To climb, to ride, to sail the sea—
 Oh, what I miss!

Here must I stay at home and sigh
 While gazing at the cloudy sky.
 I must stay to watch fruit trees bloom
 And smell their fragrance in my
 room—

Oh, what I miss!

I must watch the spring come and go
 Till summer fades to autumn glow.
 I must tend to my late fall fires,
 Hear echoing bells from church
 spires—

Oh, what I miss!

I must stay and watch drifting snow,
 Drifting down when I long to go.
 I must stay home to slide and skate
 And star gaze at night when it is late—
 Oh, what I miss!

Edith Flanagan, '36.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

I

By the window she sits with a smile
 Which is sad as can be all the while,
 For she takes it so hard
 'Cause her whole life is marred
 By the death of her poor little "chile."

II

The Mammy, she attempts to be brave
 So she prays to her God in a nave,
 Trusting manner of love
 That she might go above
 With her son who now lies in his grave.

III

Tunes escape from her mouth which
 sound dear—
 Colored folk-songs he once loved to
 hear.

Oh, how sweet they did sound
 In the light that she found.
 When she sang them, he did seem so
 near.

IV

By the window she sits with a smile
 And is glad as can be all the while
 She is closer to God
 And nearer heaven's sod
 For her name will soon be in His file.
 Ruth Pagels, '36.



JUNIOR CLASS

Row 4: S. Pudsey, A. Goodnow, R. Weatherby, G. Jones, G. Williamson, H. Murdock, K. Kunan, P. Wiggins, L. McKinnon.
 Row 3: B. Sears, I. Clapersen, N. Poole, R. Walsh, A. George, M. O'Connor, R. Freethy, L. Mitchell, C. Miles, D. Crosby.
 Row 2: S. Helms, D. Day, W. Hamilton, A. Eager, A. Moran, R. Mitchell, E. Colburn.
 Row 1: R. Garabedian, P. Stanley, A. Clark, G. Mullin, W. Sands, M. Smith, R. Moran, P. Fowler.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President—William Sands Treasurer—George Mullen
 Vice-president—Mary Smith Secretary—Rose Moran

JUNIOR PROM

The annual Junior Prom proved to be a colorful and most enjoyable affair. The hall was attractively decorated in deep royal blue streamers and draperies. Twinkling stars of all sizes dangling from the lights formed a very pretty background. To the strains of music, varied to suit everybody, the young girls, dressed in beautiful evening dresses, and well-groomed gentlemen in dark suits danced in the midst of laughter and gayety. The main feature of the evening was an elimination dance which kept all in suspense about whether or not they would be the last couple on the floor. As the moments crept away nearing further and further to the hour of midnight, the crowd gradually disappeared until at the hour of twelve the hall was darkened, and all departed with only fond memories of the happy occasion remaining. Miss Damon, Miss Knutson, Miss West, Mr. Hodge and Mr. Naverouskis of the faculty were guests.

FOREIGN WARS

The whole world has been disturbed by wars and rumors of wars going on in foreign countries, especially by the war between Italy and Ethiopia, the rumors of war between France and Germany, and the rebellion in Japan. It seems that after the terrible destruction of life and property wrought by the World War, foreign countries should have learned the costly lesson of staying out of other peoples' affairs. The United States, I believe, has already learned her lesson and will stay out of foreign entanglements in the future. Unfortunately, most of the other nations have still to learn their lessons, and learn it they undoubtedly will, but at what cost? They will pay for their victories with destruction of property and ruthless slaughter of human beings—and what will they gain? They will perhaps obtain more land or natural resources—but shouldn't they first think of the loss of thousands of their countrymen and the loss of millions of dollars before they endeavor to gain further power?

The Italian-Ethiopian situation is perhaps the worst one in Europe. Italy, deciding that she ought to have more land and natural resources, began to invade Ethiopia under the pretext of civilizing the natives of that country. When Italy first entered the war, people everywhere said that deadly diseases and continual rains would soon force Italy to give up her invasion, but up to the present time she has managed to withstand the natural forces very well. Of course she has been hindered by the embargoes placed upon her by some of the foreign countries; however, she hasn't experienced any real difficulty in obtaining the necessary supplies. England has been loudly protesting the invasion of Ethiopia. But is it right that she should do this? England, herself, might recall how she came to obtain many of her possessions. Canada was seized from the French, and many of her African possessions were wrested from the Boers and the other natives. Now when Italy decides to get some land, England protests, calling it a selfish and barbarious invasion. England should keep in mind the fact that she herself obtained her possessions in much the same way. One thing which has caused a great deal of comment, especially in the United States and in England, is the bombing of foreign hospitals in Ethiopia by Italian planes. If Italy must bomb buildings, the best policy would be to spare the hospitals. Such destruction can only be classed with cold-blooded murder. Surely she has nothing to gain by such destruction and to continue it would only inflame other countries. The guerrilla warfare, rough country, diseases, rains, and poor roads have greatly hindered the Italian advance. The huge tanks, unwieldy cannon, and the motor trucks of the Italian army are of little use because of the very muddy condition of the roads. The Italian conquest in Ethiopia will come, but it will take months and perhaps years to subdue every tribe of Ethiopians. Mussolini has called for gold with which he can carry on war in Africa, and the people have eagerly donated it. But when this war is over, in what financial condition will Italy be? The poverty in Europe after the World War is a threatening example. What good will more

power be to the Italian people many of whom will be stricken by hunger and poverty?

With the breaking of the Locarno treaty by Germany new rumors of war have been started. The Rhineland, a section of Germany bordering on France, was demilitarized by the Locarno treaty, and up to the present day it had no military forces whatsoever. Now Germany, disregarding all treaties, has moved a part of her army into this demilitarized territory. France regards this as a move toward the future war with her, and she demands that the League of Nations force Germany to withdraw her troops. The League of Nations, however, never seems to do much about anything, and even if it protests, it cannot force Germany to withdraw her soldiers if Germany doesn't want to withdraw them. So Germany will probably do as she pleases about this matter.

The Japanese rebellion caused a little excitement for a while. Some young army officers, dissatisfied with certain conditions in the army, rebelled and shot three men, two of whom were noted statesmen, the third being a brother of the premier having been mistaken for the premier. The Japanese army soon had the revolt under control, and before long the rebels were captured. Their leader, however, sought the honorable way out, which was suicide. Discontent may tear apart even the strongest things.

Although threats of war seem great, I believe that there will be no major war for years to come. The financial conditions of the European countries is very poor, so poor, in fact, that it would be impossible for them to carry on a large war. The squandering of millions of dollars and the killing of thousands of men during the World War ought to make a definite impression on men and prevent them from again making the same mistake.

R. Kunan.

VALUE OF RADIO

In this modern day there is hardly a home or school without a radio. It is fast becoming a necessity instead of a luxury. We should all miss the radio if it were suddenly to be abolished. If you don't believe it, just go a week without your radio. Big sister would miss her crooners and beauty talks, mother her cooking school, father his political talks and news, little sister and brother their children's program, and big brother his sport reviews and games. In most homes there should be four or five radios to satisfy all the members of the family at once.

When one stops to think of it, radio is a wonderful instrument. With a slight turn of a dial one can hear cross-country, even across the ocean to foreign countries, up in the stratosphere, or even to the bottom of the sea.

On any program on the radio we can learn some helpful things. If the program is not educational, we can increase our vocabulary, or

hear some product advertised that would be helpful to us or to some member of the family.

In place of the morning paper with our coffee, now we can eat a hearty breakfast and listen to the latest news over the radio.

Many schools are using radios to instruct their pupils. Through it they become acquainted with popular, classical, or opera music, and also learn to identify different musical instruments. Speeches and lectures can be heard on political, historical, commercial, and scientific subjects.

Radio is certainly wonderful!

Rhoda Freethy, '37.

LITTLE IN A LAND OF PLENTY

In this country of ours which is so large and rich, we have plenty but yet little. The farmers are raising their corn, wheat, potatoes, and other produce as before, but we are still in want. On farms wheat, corn, barley, and vegetables can be seen growing in fields for miles. We would be astonished to see a farmer who owns this fine, productive farm. He is a pitiful case, expecting to lose his home and all he has in the world on a foreclosure. These conditions are being taken care of by the government to some extent, but the farmers are still in a pitiful state. From all appearances the farmer is going great, raising good crops and in an abundance, but losing his house seems incredible. We read in newspapers how the farmers are losing their property by the hundreds through foreclosure. We may think, "the farmer has crops to sell, and if he sells them, he can obtain money to pay his bills." That is where the shoe pinches. The farmer has no money. The railroad, bus, and touring agencies are doing "a land office business." This all puts money into circulation, and it is this money that keeps the various industries both large and small going. One visiting a large city would be astonished at the way the people are running about. Everything would look all right, and one would ask: "Where is the Depression?" These conditions look plenty encouraging. At boxing and wrestling shows, movies, plays, ball games, football games, and other past-times, one finds it sometimes a task to secure a seat. People know it costs money to attend these. True, it does cost money, and these people must have it. But where they get it will be a topic much discussed.

The reasons for present conditions are varied and many. The government, city and federal employees, are standing the burden as well as the already heavily burdened taxpayer. Comparatively few people are able to prevent foreclosures by paying their taxes. If a person pays \$200 a year, for example, a good part of this goes for relief funds. This relief is not entirely caused by those on relief rolls. Many would much rather work and earn the money than receive it in dole. As the various city, state, and federal employees contribute to this relief out of their wages, they naturally do not receive so much

money as they ordinarily did, and so they have to cut down their living costs in proportion to the wages they earn. By government employees cutting down their costs of living many people are affected. The merchant and other tradesmen can't sell so much, and thus their business gets poorer.

Having plenty and yet little is a very interesting topic to consider. Many often wonder what is meant by this statement. It is just what it states. We live in a country, one of the richest in the entire world. We have plenty of natural resources, money, gold, metals, coal, rich soils, crops, large population; in fact, everything we have is in abundance. Well, if that is the case, it seems there should never be a depression. The trouble is that the competition between merchants and various concerns is so strong and keen, that it makes it impossible for the small merchants to compete with larger ones. The small merchant, being undersold, is forced out of business, and as he has got to do something to live, he starts for the relief roles.

The results of this serious situation have played an important part in our modern history. The Federal Government is being approved of in some instances. Many people think this money being spent by the Federal Government will have to be paid back by our posterity. True, it will, but the government is spending the money rather wisely, as you will see. All the money is being used to benefit some recreational center, schools, roads, and numerous other ways of bettering a community. Before in the World War days, we here in America "got stuck." That is, we're not getting paid back and probably never will. Instead of leaving this money idle in the treasury vaults or "throwing it away" in Europe, we are making use of it. It is being put into circulation in America where it should be put.

Much could be done to prevent this situation which has such a land of plenty in its grasp. A good move to help the small merchant is to set some standard price on commodities which would give him a living chance to compete with the larger merchants. By paying the farmer a decent price for his hard earned crops he could prevent foreclosure on his property. By lending money to unreliable European countries, we paralyze our home-industries when they are in need of ready cash. The most outstanding principle for us to adopt to regain our prosperity is to "Buy American." Instead of buying cheap, poorly made European and other foreign goods, we should not hesitate. We should buy without hesitation; we should buy well-made American commodities.

G. Mullin, '37.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Row 4: I. Long, R. Cann, R. Mullen, C. Wiggins, D. MacQuarrie, C. Williams, J. Mahoney, H. Tucker, R. Baker.

Row 3: D. Tibbets, D. Schofield, M. Morse, M. Strain, D. Ward, V. Mosesso, H. Buckley, M. Bank, P. Christiansen, M. Johnson, E. Day, M. Callahan, L. Kenstowicz, H. Galvin.

Row 2: R. Woodman, L. Leonard, H. Eldridge, C. Caspersen, V. Albonetti, A. Flanagan, R. Cole, E. Bestoso, L. Scolameiro, J. Higgins, G. Gagnon, R. Kitts, F. Lyons.

Row 1: M. Harty, A. Franklin, E. Hanney, M. Chase, E. Williamson, C. Jervey, W. Wood, R. Clooney, A. Minkowski, S. Koepfel, E. Thomas, E. O'Connor.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President—William Wood

Treasurer—Ruth Clooney

Vice-president—Charles Jervey

Secretary—Esther Williamsor

SOPHOMORE ENTERTAINMENT

A pleasant entertainment under the supervision of Miss Bartlett was presented by the Sophomore Class at the Sumner High School on Wednesday, April 15, before a large and responsive audience. The program opened with piano selections by Norma Caswell. Two vocal selections were rendered by Lucy Kenstowicz, affording the audience a great amount of enjoyment. After this a two-act comedy "A Better Mouse Trap" was presented. Those taking part in the play were Mr. Hepplewaite, president of a paint concern, William Wood; Bob, his son, George Gagnon; Mary, his daughter, Alice Franklin; friends of



SOPHOMORE DRAMA

Row 2: D. MacQuarrie, W. Wood, Miss Bartlett, coach, I. Long, G. Gagnon.
 Row 1: M. Harty, A. Minkowski, C. Williams, A. Franklin, L. Kenstowicz.

Bob, Joe Carter, Charles Williams; Horace Clerk, Irving Long; Gordon Seetcliffe, Donald MacQuarrie; friends of Mary, Ann, Lucy Kenstowicz; Alice, Mildred Harty; and Barbara, Annie Minkouski. Each member of the cast supported his part admirably.

Mildred Harty then sang two popular songs.

Following this a laughable colored skit was given by George Jones, Charles Williams, and George Gagnon.

A motion picture in two parts featuring Harry Langdon "In Feet of Mud" was enjoyed greatly.

The program closed with tap dancing novelties by two charming young ladies: June Curran and Barbara Lyons.

Alice Franklin, '38.

 TO BED

At night I climb the stairs to bed;
 I don't know why I do it.
 I guess 'cause when my prayers are said,
 There just ain't nothing to it.
 M. Banks, '38.

EXCUSES

Excuses are told a million times a day by millions of people for hardly anybody escapes the exculpations. They are heard at home, at school, at the office, in factories, and in almost every walk of life. These extenuations are made for almost anything—from skipping school to the committing of murder.

In school, excuses are made for absence, unprepared lessons, and other things pertaining to studies. Some are plausible whereas others are based on the well-known phrase, "I forgot." At home excuses are made to stay away from school. Usually, it is a headache or some such ache of the imagination. Many mistakes of life are given the much-used excuse of youth. Murderers are often exonerated because of insanity or some other mental disorders. Business failures are condoned because of the six-letter word, "excuse." If people thought more of the truth instead of excuses, this world would be a much better place to live in.

Dorothy Tibbets, '38.

COLLEGE BOOKS

For college books I sent away,
My answers came back day by day.
From Universities far and wide
My answers came from every side.

Red books, green books, white ones too,
Folders and papers of many a hue,
From every state, from East and West,
From Institutes the very best.

Day on day my piles did grow,
Till papers fluttered high and low,
Till all the corners and all the nooks
Stood piled to the ceiling with stacks
of books.

And then to end my tale of woe,
I went and got my garden hoe;
Into the fire I shoved the best,
Into the rubbish I dragged the rest.
George Gagnon, '38.

There are meters, iambic, dactylic,
There are meters of form and tone,
But the meter that's nearest idyllic
Is to meet her, by moonlight alone.
Elinor Thomas, '38.

THE CIRCUS

The children now are full of cheer
Because the circus time is here.
It comes, you know, just once a year.
Hurrah! the circus has come to town.

With elephants and tigers too,
And birds of almost every hue,
And clowns painted up to look like new.
Hurrah! the circus has come to town.

The kangaroo and tall giraffe,
The lady getting cut in half,
Most certainly will make you laugh.
Hurrah! the circus has come to town.
C. Jervey, '38.

MY DISAPPOINTMENT

The day before the game drew nigh,
My heart was way up in the sky.
For years I had longed to see that
game,
And finally my big chance came.

That night I didn't sleep a wink
Because I couldn't help but think
Of that next day when I would go
To see the thing I longed for so.

At dawn I jumped from bed and
dressed
And rushed around to wake the rest.
I rushed down stairs. To my surprise
I saw a sight that damped my eyes.

Rain was falling on the ground!
C. Caspersen, '38.

Freshman Class

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President—Richard McKinnon
Vice-president—Marjorie Kohl

Secretary—Virginia Berry
Treasurer—William Franklin

A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE

"Mother, please tell me a story," begged the small child eagerly.

"What kind of story do you like?" queried the kind, elderly woman.

"Let me think. Oh! I know! Tell me about yourself when you were a little girl just like me," she said expectantly.

As her mother's clear, blue eyes took on a distant look, and a thin smile twitched on her lips, little Carol curled up comfortably in the nice, soft lap and prepared herself for the exciting story of a terrifying experience.

"When I was a child in the long ago, there was only one store for miles around," began her mother. "The particular house that I lived in was on the edge of a wood which was about two miles long. One day immediately after lunch I walked through the woods to the store, where I bought a new pair of rubbers, some groceries, a new kerchief for mother, and some cough syrup, but, hazard of all hazards, I forgot the oil for the oil lamps! By the time I had walked home through the cheery woods, white with snow, and deposited the articles on the kitchen table, it was fast growing dark.

"When my step-mother discovered my forgetfulness, she ordered me to go straight back after the oil. I was nearly frightened out of my wits, for I was to walk back through the long woods in the dark.

"Shivering with fear, I started on my journey. Suddenly every nerve in my body became taut, for I had heard a footstep! Hardly daring to move, I started forward again, remembering the old hunter's shack where all hunters usually bunked for the night during the opening season. As I cautiously picked my way along, I could still hear the steady step . . . step . . . step; now a crackling of a branch; now a scratching of the shoe against the snow crust. Then for a few moments I was almost relieved as I did not hear them, but as I reached the creek and was just about ready to leap across, my heart jumped into my throat, for I heard a tiny 'splash!' as if a pebble had been knocked off the bank into the water!

"Breaking into a run, I headed for the cabin, but I could still hear the patter, patter, patter, of the feet coming faster and faster. Creeping into the cabin, I closed the door as silently as possible—such a moment of anxiety I have never since felt—and climbed into one of the bunks. Nearly collapsing with fright, I heard a small 'crr-r-r-e-eee-e-k!' and the door slowly—very slowly—was being pushed open. Too frightened to move, I lay there gritting my teeth and trying to scream, but no voice would come. Then I saw a slouched

figure slyly enter and make his way across the floor towards my bunk; still treading step . . . step . . . step until I felt two sinewy, icy fingers slowly placed on my wind pipe. Then, like bands of cold steel they began to tighten—tighten . . . tighten . . . tighten . . . and then—and then I woke up!”

Marjorie Kohl, '39.

EDUCATION

Education is the formal word for schooling. Training means practice to gain ability, endurance, or natural performance. Discipline suggests strict and systematic training with an aim toward right behavior and ready and efficient action; breeding implies preparations in the civilities and courtesies of life. Education really is a development of character acquired by a course of study and discipline. It is not a product of this or any recent century. Rather it has come down through the ages. Classical education was foremost in the early Greek ideal magnificence. The Greeks loved beauty in all its forms, art, architecture, and literature. They applied their intelligence to every problem, and it was they who first strove to live by reason. Socrates and Plato are outstanding examples of classical courage. The youth of Greece, after completing his education and developing his mind and his body, took the Athenian Oath of Allegiance.

In the year 64 Joshua B. Gamlo, high priest of the Hebrews, established the law that all Jewish boys must go to school. It was from this race that the modern world acquired the essentials of free personality, that is, an acknowledgment of each person's own moral duty based on religious beliefs.

During the Middle Ages the monastic education came to the front. This was a time of coarse discipline, lawlessness, and warfare. Might was the rule, and the monasteries alone offered an opportunity for rest and study. The only scholars of that period were produced by these monasteries.

Nestor, a monk of Russia, turned his attention to teaching during the eleventh century. He specialized in history and wrote a chronicle in his own tongue; this has been the foundation of Slavonic history.

The first town to raise money for the conduction of a school by public tax alone was Dedham in 1648. Upon this early example the whole public school education is based.

Later Horace Mann, born at Franklin, Massachusetts, became interested in the public school system. The revival of this system became his life work. His report of the ignorance of the people and the incompetence of the teachers stirred the people strongly to the need of reform. Through his influence many important changes were made in the school system during his eleven years' term as secretary of the State Board of Education. His labors have been acknowledged by giving him a place in the New York Hall of Fame. Without education the world would be a dangerous place to live in. With free education the world has become a safer place in which to dwell.

Ann McGaughey, '39.

FIRST ATTEMPT TO RIDE A HORSE

How big that horse is! How will I ever get on him? Do you suppose I can stay on after I get there? What if he runs away with me? All these thoughts raced through my mind as I approached the horse. At last with the help of two men I found myself astride a huge horse whose width was greater than anything I ever dreamed of. I then started down over the hills very peacefully feeling a little bit superior to my fellowmen going down over the hill, admiring the beautiful sky, trees, and green meadows. Turning around to come home, to my great horror a herd of cattle was between me and home. I decided to go back, hoping the cows would go home in the meantime. After a number of times going back and forth, I decided to brave the cows. With fear and trembling I headed the horse toward the cows. They looked gentle enough until one lowered her horns and started for the horse. The horse bolted. My feet came out of the stirrups, flew up in the air. I threw both arms around the horse's neck, and we raced for the barn. I was calling "Whoa! Whoa!" in a very shaky voice. When we arrived at the barn, the horse stopped as if nothing had happened. After I slid off with trembling legs, I went into the house, doubting if my horse-back ride was much of a success.

Barbara Boardman, '39

MY DAY WITH JACK AND JAN

"You won't mind staying. Will you, Jean?" asked mother. Although secretly longing to tell her I most certainly would, I answered, "Of course not. I'll have a fine time with Jacqueline and Johanne to amuse me." Thus I settled myself for a day of abject misery. "Keep them in the kitchen, see that they don't fall, and don't let them cry!" Such orders! As soon as they left, Jack put herself in a position of dire peril near my rockers. I no sooner moved her than Jan was at the dining room door. On bringing back Jan, I settled myself to try to read, but there they were standing, holding my chair. With a longing glance at the stolen chair, I settled down between them to keep them from falling. Immediately Jan fastened both hands in my hair and sought to very earnestly remove it by the roots, while Jack found my features most interesting. When I finally made them desist, they cried for their lost plaything. I tried to amuse them with their toys and was rewarded with a quarter of an hour's unceasing howling. Finally, I picked them up, and with one on each knee, rocked them 'till mama and grandmama came home.

Jean Gagnon, '39.

NATURE'S ABILITIES

Howling winds, groaning trees;
Dancing snowflakes, whistling breeze;
Beautiful sight on gray, fading trees—
Some of nature's abilities.

B. Boardman, '39.

THE YEAR ROUND

When winter comes with all its cold,
Of its biting winds we need not be told.
The skies each day are gray and bleary;
We poke our fires to make them cheery.

Soon comes spring with its soft delight.
Warm breezes blow with all their might,
Flowers bloom; the grass gets green,
In the sky is a golden sheen.

Long hot days and cool short nights
Make the summer spirit right.
The twitter of birds up in the trees
Mix with the humming of honey bees.

When nimble Jack Frost treads o'er the ground
We know that autumn has come around.
The trees look gray, forlorn, and bare,
With faded leaves sprinkled here and there.

Oh! It's great to be well and alive
To watch the years roll swiftly by
And nature as she tenderly dresses
Each new year with her sweet caresses.
E. Vascovitch, '39.

HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

Oh, many's the time on Hallowe'en night
You'd see something awful, a terrible sight,
And you'd race up the street with all of your might,
With knees all a-shaking, firsts doubled for fight,
'N say, "Indoors for me, next Hallowe'en night."

But when Hallowe'en again rolls aroun',
You'll be all rigged up to mimic a clown.
Then you'll hear something funny, a very strange sound,
And your heart will start to race, skip, and pound
As you run up the street with all of your might,
'N say, "Indoors for me, next Hallowe'en night."
Marjorie M. Kohl, '39.

THE COWBOYS OUT WEST

I know a place that is 'way out west
Where the cowboys and horses have little rest.
They work very hard and seldom do wrong.
They're always joking or singing a song.
They break wild horses and brand all the steers.
And they greet each other with lusty cheers—
Then back to the bunk-house to take a rest.
And they're sure there's no place so good as the West.
F. Packard, '39.

School Notes



THE ECHO STAFF

Row 3: G. Jones, F. Bisbee, A. George, A. Clooney, Miss Megley, adviser, R. Martin, G. Collins, H. Murdock, G. Gagnon.

Row 2: M. Iveson, I. George, N. Pierson, A. Dickerman, M. Smith, M. Churchill, L. Kenstowicz, A. Minkowski, A. Franklin.

Row 1: E. Seaverns, B. Sands, R. Kearns, P. Wiggins, L. McKinnon, R. Kierstead.

OCTOBER LEAGUE MEETING

The first meeting of the Southeastern Massachusetts League of School Publications was held on October 23, 1935, at Braintree High School in Braintree.

From 4.15 to 4.30 registration took place in the front corridor of the high school. A general meeting was held in the auditorium from 4.30 to 4.45 where the Vice-president of the League, Lunsen Sturgess, introduced Mr. James L. Jordan, Principal of the Braintree High School, who in turn welcomed us.

The Departmental Meetings were held from 4.45 to 5.45. The following delegates went to the various departments: Advisory Board: Miss Megley, Esther Seaverns; Editors: Paul Wiggins, Lucy Kenstowicz; Ada Clooney, Anna George; Art: Ruth Kierstead, Geraldine Collins, and Annie Minkowski; Business Managers: Roland Kearns, William Sands, and Irene George; Exchange: Mabel Iveson, Marion

Churchill, and Hilton Murdock; Literary: Frances Bisbee, Edith Flanagan, and Mary Smith.

A general business meeting was held in the auditorium, and prizes for the best magazines and newspapers were given out. The first prize for Class A Magazine went to Weymouth High School; second, to Braintree High School. The first prize for Class B Magazine went to East Bridgewater High School; second prize, to Fall River. The school papers were judged by Miss Miriam May, a former member of the League.

A delicious supper was enjoyed by all the students and teachers from 6.45 to 7.15 in the cafeteria. Cheers upon cheers were given during the supper which enlivened everyone and made all feel ready for the coming attractions.

We then returned to the auditorium to listen to a very interesting chat by Howell Cullinan of the Herald Traveler, author of "Pardon My Accent" and "Of All Places." Moving pictures on California and South America concluded the evening's program.

All enjoyed themselves and arrived home safely.

Esther Seaverns, League Representative.

JANUARY LEAGUE MEETING

A meeting of the Southeastern Massachusetts League of School Publications was held January 22, 1936, at Attleboro High School. Registration was held from 3.45 to 4.00 o'clock in the corridor. Following this, a welcome was given by Mr. Mack, Principal of the Attleboro High School. The delegates from the Echo arrived just in time to attend the following departmental meetings: Advisory Board, Esther Seaverns and Mr. Naverouskis; Editor-in-Chief, Paul Wiggins and Leo McKinnon; Business Manager, Roland Kearns; Literary Editors, Geraldine Collins; Exchange Editors, Mary Smith; Athletic Editors, Hilton Murdock and Frank Baker; Joke Editors, Annie Minowski; School News, Lucy Kenstowicz.

According to all reports these meetings were not too interesting. A general business meeting was held in the Assembly Hall after these meetings, and, for a change, this was short and sweet. At about five thirty, we left the high school to go to the most important place of all, the supper tables. In order to do this, we had to don our hats and coats and go out into the cold. We walked about one-half mile to the Murray Universalist Church where the supper was served. By this time our appetites were very much strengthened, but the supper soon appeased our hunger. During this period we sang such songs as "Sweet Adeline" and the favorite "Music Goes Round and Round"; also many loud and hilarious cheers were given by the students.

Soon we were back at the school again, prepared to listen to an hour's very interesting speech from Mr. Charles C. Cain, Jr., Publisher of the Attleboro Sun. Dancing ended a day of much enjoyment. We arrived home late that evening.

Esther Seaverns, '36, Student Representative.

MARCH LEAGUE MEETING

The third League Meeting of the Southeastern League of School Papers was held at Watertown High School, March 18, 1936.

Registration was held in the front corridor of Watertown High School, where the tickets for supper were purchased at the same time, from 3.30 to 4.15. Following this there was a general gathering in the assembly hall where we were welcomed very cordially by Mr. Whitehill, Principal of Watertown High School. Immediately after this, we went to various departmental meetings. Miss Megley and Esther Seaverns went to the Advisory Board meeting; Editors-in-Chiefs' Meeting, Paul Wiggins and George Gagnon; Business Managers' Meeting, William Sands, Edith Flanagan, and Alice Franklin; Athletic Editors' Meeting, Ada Clooney and Leo McKinnon; and Literary Editors' Meeting, Ruth Kierstead and Frances Bisbee.

A delicious supper was served in the High School Cafeteria from 5.30 until 6.30, after which two very interesting and young speakers gave us some valuable information on two of our Boston papers. The speakers were Jack Frost, an excellent artist, and Paul Craigue, a sports editor. Evidently these two young speakers were extremely interesting, or maybe it was their youth which attracted the girls, for I never saw the girls hang around any speakers before just to get their autographs!

Dancing was held in the gymnasium, and an excellent floor show was given by members of the Watertown High School.

Although it rained both going and coming home and in spite of the fact that the car was rather crowded, we arrived home safe and sound and in an extremely good mood.

Esther Seaverns, Student Representative.

MAY LEAGUE MEETING

The Southeastern League of School Papers held its last meeting at Middleboro High School, May 20, 1936.

Registration was held from 3.45 to 4.15 on the first floor of Memorial High School, then an opening meeting was held in the auditorium. Mr. J. Stearns Cushing, Superintendent of Schools of Middleboro, and Mr. Lindsay J. March, principal of the high school, greeted us. From here we went to the section meeting. Miss Megley and Esther Seaverns went to the Executive Meeting; Ruth Kierstead, the Literary Meeting; Hilton Murdock and Paul Wiggins, the Athletics Meeting; Roland Kearns, the Business Meeting; Lucy Kenstowicz, the Art Meeting. Immediately after this a business meeting was held in the auditorium, and Paul Wiggins was announced President of the League for the coming year. He responded with a few words of acceptance.

The supper was given in the Grange Hall where we also stayed to hear an interesting talk on newspaper work by Mr. Clarence Roberts of Attleboro. From here we went to a fine Music festival held in the Town Hall. For a change, we all arrived home very early.

Esther Seaverns, League Representative.

FRENCH CLUB

The first meeting of the French Club was held Wednesday, October 17, under the supervision of Miss Bartlett. The officers who were elected were Esther Seaverns, president, and Frances Bisbee, vice-president.

The members of the French Club are Esther Seaverns, Frances Bisbee, Roland Kearns, Norma Caswell, Ruth Kierstead, Mary Stonkus, Vivian Kemp, Stanley Helms, George Jones, Richard Kunan, Leo McKinnon, George Mullin, William Sands, Paul Wiggins, Mary Smith, Victor Albonetti, Charles Caspersen, Marion Ferbert, George Gagnon, Alice Franklin, Charles Jervy, Helen Galvin, Lucy Kenstowicz, Eleanor Thomas, Dorothy Tibbetts, Edith Waters, Chester Wiggins, Eleanor O'Connor, Martha Morse, Charles Williams.

The French Club held a Christmas party Thursday, December 19. A French play called "Le Vent d'ouest," under the supervision of Miss Bartlett, was presented by the following members: Polly, a maid, Esther Seaverns; Miss Georgenia, Frances Bisbee; Mister Chester, George Jones. Gifts were exchanged, and candy was presented, thus closing the program.

ATHLETIC PLAYS

What co-operation! Our hall was "packed jam" full. And I hear it took quite a slice off the Athletic debt. What? Why, of course, the Athletic plays. Sumner has some "up and coming" actors and actresses. Watch them.

The second play was my favorite, but of course all have our own opinions.

The casts were as follows:

"Paradise"—She, Frances Lyons; Station Master, Dan Daly; He, Robert Mitchell; Stranger, Allan Flanagan. The setting was in a railway station, and it was quite effective.

"Bett's Best Bet"—Sylvia Sanders, Barbara Sears; Jane Perry, Annie Minkowski; Don Perry, Paul Wiggins; Bettison Calhoun, Charles Williams. This setting was in the anteroom of a country club and was most amusing.

"More Than a Million"—Mrs. Thatcher, a widow, Lucy Kenstowicz; Anne, Mary Smith; Tom, Irving Long; Virginia, Alice Franklin; Jim, William Wood; Charles, William Franklin; Mr. Robinson, a lawyer, Robert Mullin. This took place in the living room of the Thatcher residence. The acting was very good.

On the whole, these plays were excellent, and I think Sumner has some forthcoming "Stars."

These plays were coached by Miss Richardson and Miss Knutson of the Faculty.



COMMERCIAL CLUB

Row 4: C. Hooker, E. Powers, L. Seaberg, J. Welch, H. Caspersen, A. Moran, J. Smith, R. Weatherby, P. Powers.

Row 3: I. Caspersen, R. Walsh, R. Freethy, J. Eno, I. Baker, L. Mitchell, C. Miles, M. Severance, R. Martin.

Row 2: I. George, M. Iveson, M. Churchill, N. Pierson, H. Ward, E. Fowler, R. Moran, A. Dickerman, R. Pagels.

Row 1: Miss West, adviser, R. Garabedian, C. Stanley, B. Sears, P. Apt, P. Stanley, B. Allen, Miss Damon, adviser.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

OFFICERS

President—Philip Apt

Secretary—Barbara Sears

Faculty Advisers—Miss Damon, Mrs. Abbott, Miss West

One of the clubs which exists in our high school is the Commercial Club. Only Juniors and Seniors who are taking the Commercial course in school can belong. Those who have below an average of A or B in conduct and co-operation are restricted from membership. There are about thirty members. At the beginning of the year, there were many more, but they have dropped below the A or B average, and therefore have been forced to withdraw.

The officers of the Club are chosen by the members—one from the Senior Class, and one from the Junior Class. They are at present, Philip Apt, president; and Barbara Sears, secretary. Philip is a Senior, and Barbara a Junior. The faculty advisers are Miss Damon

and Miss Collins, the commercial teachers. The officers have very little to do, for we hold only two or three meetings a year.

The activities of the club are enjoyed by all the members. Usually, in the fall, the club holds a "Weenie" roast in the Blue Hills. The pupils bring their own lunches and are served coffee by the club at five cents a cup. Once in a while, the club holds a winter skating party at some near-by pond. In the spring is held our annual beach party. Last year this was held at Powder Point, Duxbury. Previously, the club has held a Minstrel Show, but for the last two years this has been eliminated.

The interest created by this club is very beneficial to the pupils. It increases their interest in striving to get an A or B conduct and co-operation average in order to belong to the club and enjoy the good times had by all. It also gives the pupils a chance to get better acquainted with their fellow classmates, both in the Senior and Junior divisions; therefore, the club is of great value to the school.

Miriam Severance, '36.

STUDENT ASSOCIATION

The Student Association, which has been in existence here for three years, aids the pupils of the school in many ways. It makes possible their attendance at many of the high school affairs, such as dances, basketball games, plays, and assemblies. It is also a money saving scheme to the pupil because if he didn't want to spend the twenty-five cents, thirty-five cents, or whatever the admission fee was, to the particular affair, he wouldn't go. But, if he paid ten cents a week, he would feel, "Well, I'll get in for nothing. I might as well go." In reality, of course, he isn't getting in for nothing, but at the time it seems as if he is. The pupil is actually saving money if he joins the Student Association because if he went to all of the school affairs and paid the regular admission fee, he would have by the end of the year spent a great deal more than three dollars, which is the amount he would pay if he were in the association. During the school year 1935-1936 each member of the Association received \$5.20 worth of activities for the \$3.00 paid in 30 weekly payments of ten cents.

A benefit to the school is that the more pupils who belong to this association, the more money is derived from it to defray the actual expenses which are accumulated during the year. There are some pupils who do not attend all of the affairs, but there are a great number who are regular attendants. The association makes the money on those who do not attend because they have their money and do not have to give it to the organization who is running the affair.

Every pupil should join the Student Association. It is to his advantage.

C. Stanley.



GYM SQUAD

J. Card, J. Higgins, F. Baker, C. Caspersen, W. Hamilton, E. Bestoso, and W. Seaverns.

GYM EXHIBITION

A grand and glorious evening was spent in the Gym of Sumner High School on the evening of Wednesday, May 5. A Gym Exhibition was held, and what a gym exhibition! Pupils from every class participated, making a wonderful showing. A great many varieties of gym work were shown. The evening started with the orchestra playing several selections under the direction of Miss Murphy. When "Charles Sumner" was played, those belonging to the school, of course, joined in. After the orchestral numbers, marching was done by freshmen and sophomore girls, dressed in red-trimmed newspaper costumes. Following this several boys performed on parallel bars. Folk dancing was next done by freshmen and sophomore girls who were dressed in bright peasant costumes. The freshmen girls did a tap dance. Their costumes were red and white uniforms. Fourth on the program were stunts on the parallel bars and flying rings by both boys and girls. Two relays followed, causing laughter as the sight of a girl trying to set up a pin with her feet naturally would. High vaulting by the boys followed the relays; this consisted of jumping over parallel bars and over a person seated on the parallel bars, rather a ticklish business. The girls performed on the horizontal bars. Vaulting over the Swedish box by boys in the Junior High and Freshman classes was



GYM SQUAD

Row 2: M. Daly, M. Iveson, A. McGaughey, P. Raynor, Coach, Miss Richardson, E. Williamson, V. Mossesso, M. Strain, R. Leonard.

Row 1: D. Pepper, M. Morse, O. Holmes, M. Stonkus, A. Clooney, R. Clooney, L. Mitchell, K. MacPherson.

next on the program. A specialty tap dance by Ouida Holmes and Helen Mitchell dressed in a donkey costume was most amusing as it was very cleverly done. After this the boys performed on the horizontal bars. The girls now vaulted over the Swedish box, proving themselves as clever as the boys. Tumbling, stunts, and pyramids by both girls and boys concluded the acrobatic part of the program. The prizes, which were awarded by Mr. F. D. Caswell, went to Ouida Holmes, first prize winner for the girls, a silver cup; Esther Williamson, second prize winner, a medal; Ruth Clooney, third prize winner, a medal, and to Katherine MacPherson, first prize winner for freshman girls, a medal. The boys' prizes were awarded thus: first prize, silver cup, to Carl Caspersen; second prize, a medal, to Frank Baker; third prize, a medal, to Edmund Bestoso; first prize for freshman, a medal, to John Card; first prize for Junior High boys, a medal, to William Seaverns; second prize, a medal, to Robert Quincy. The judges were Mr. Leo Sternberg and Mr. Seymour Maskell from B. U. School of Physical Education, and Miss Constance O'Connor from Sargent School of Physical Education. The directors were Miss Louise Richardson, Mr. Vincent Naverouskis, Mr. John Walsh, and Mr. Garland Neal. With the awarding of the prizes an evening of excellent entertainment was concluded.



ORCHESTRA

Row 3: G. Gagnon, C. Eaton, C. Hooker, T. Jordling, C. Williams, L. Seaberg.
 Row 2: E. Lucas, H. Baker, V. Naverouskis, I. Shipley, W. Sands, L. Randall, J. Mossesso, N. Caswell.
 Row 1: Z. Polisson, A. Stevens, E. Seaverns, Miss Murphy, Conductor, C. Caspersen, W. Hamilton, F. Baker, H. Hamilton.

THE ORCHESTRA

The orchestra this year is composed mostly of seniors and alumni; hence it has been necessary to have night rehearsals in order to have the alumni violinists to help us out. We have played for many high school activities, such as assemblies, Hallowe'en night, Echo plays, Athletic Dramas, and the Gym Demonstration as well as for outside work. For the latter, we have played at the Town Hall for movies, Townsend Club meetings, the May Pole, and socials at various churches. We also performed at our usual annual Musical Festival held in May.

For members and instruments we have piano, H. Baker; drum, C. Caspersen; xylophone, flute, and piccolo, N. Caswell; violin, E. Seaverns; mandolin, Z. Polisson; saxophone, C. Hooker; baritone horn, G. Gagnon; trombones, C. Williams and T. Jordling; trumpets, F. Baker, W. Hamilton, Jr., L. Randall, W. Sands, and L. Seaberg, with Miss Murphy, our conductor.

Next year we hope to keep on with an alumni orchestra.

Esther Seaverns.



RIFLE CLUB

Row 3: Mr. Hodge, coach, C. Jervey, N. Woods, F. Baker.
 Row 2: J. Card, A. McGaughey, V. Berry, M. O'Connor, W. Franklin.
 Row 1: R. McKinnon, L. McKinnon, R. Kunan, H. Murdock.

RIFLE CLUB

The Rifle Club of Sumner High was organized last October and the following officers were elected: Richard Kunan, president; and Leo McKinnon, secretary and treasurer.

The club is conducted with the complete co-operation of the National Rifle Association in Washington which makes it possible for each member to acquire medals as he practises. There are six possible medals requiring scores from 20 points out of 50 to 40 points out of 50 in various positions. Every member has the ambition of being a distinguished rifleman before he gets out of school, this being the best possible rank.

The meetings are held every Monday afternoon at half past two in the basement rifle range of the Baker Furniture Company in Brockton. The range, being well lighted and equipped, provides ample chance for each member to acquire the highest of scores.

This year this Rifle Club consists of twelve boys and girls, each being well versed in the Sportsman's code and the regulations of the National Rifle Association. The members are the following: Richard Kunan, Richard McKinnon, Leo McKinnon, William Franklin, Frank

Baker, John Card, William Wood, Ann McGaughey, Hilton Murdock, Virginia Berry, Charles Jervey, and Mary O'Connor.

The dues consist of an entrance fee of one dollar, and five cents at every shooting. These small dues are unable to defray the expenses, the club being obliged to run several shows throughout the year. Nevertheless, it is possible that they may have an outing.

During the season so far they have engaged in two matches: one in which they lost by a very narrow margin to Braintree High and one in which they won from Thayer Academy. The club feels its year has been successful under the leadership of Mr. Hodge and Mr. Neal.

Athletics

Football



FOOTBALL

Row 3: H. Eldredge, P. Wiggins, manager, T. Jordling, R. Cann, J. Walsh, coach.
 Row 2: L. McKinnon, H. Clark, I. Barrows, J. Behan, J. Magee, H. Murdock, G. Jones.
 Row 1: F. Baker, E. Colburn, E. Powers, W. Sands, Captain, R. Kunan, V. Albonetti, C. Jervey.

SUMNER VS. SACRED HEART OF NEWTON

Sumner's first rival of the season was Sacred Heart High School of Newton, in which Sumner was defeated 9-0. In the first quarter Newton received the kickoff and ran it to their own forty-yard line. The remainder of the quarter was devoted to kicking which both teams did very well. The tables turned in the third quarter when Sumner failed to kick on its own twenty-yard line. After Newton got the ball, they backed across the Sumner goal, after kicking a field goal to conclude the scoring era. This gave Newton a score of 9-0. Clark was the star of the Sumner team.

SCRIMMAGE WITH THAYER

This game was played at Thayer Academy at Braintree.

Thayer received the kickoff and ran to their fifty-yard line, where Thayer lost the ball on downs. Sumner pushed to Thayer's twenty-yard line, and then there was an unexpected fumble by the Sumner boys.

In the second quarter another squad was sent in by Thayer. Thayer lost the ball, and then Sumner pushed it over the goal. This touchdown was followed by another goal. Barrows did the running for both of the teams. Sumner got the point by a pass to Behan, making the score 13-0.

In the third quarter Thayer sent in other squad which scored immediately. They also got the extra point. This made it 13-7. Substitutions were sent in—Wiggins for Magee, and Lang for Behan. Sumner received the kick-off and ran to its thirty-yard line, then lost the ball. Thayer then sent in another team which was successful in getting a touchdown and then the point, making the score 14-13. Sumner received the kickoff, and soon lost the ball. Thayer got to Sumner's one-yard line, but was unsuccessful in scoring. Sumner then took the ball, and ran it to its thirty-yard line, this ending the game in favor of Thayer 14-13.

SUMNER VS. ABINGTON SECONDS

The Sumner team went to Abington to play the Abington seconds. Sumner received the kickoff, and ran it to the thirty-yard line. Neither teams scored in the first quarter.

In the second quarter Abington was on Sumner's thirty-yard line and lost the ball on downs. Many line plays by Wallace and Barrows brought the first goal of the game.

In the third quarter Sumner, receiving the ball again, ran to the forty-five yard line. After a few plunges, a pass over center to Barrows gave Sumner the second touchdown. The point was made by an end run by Captain Burns. Sumner kicked off. They ran to their thirty-yard line. Abington threw a pass which Barrows intercepted

and ran over for another touchdown; Sumner failed to make the point. Sumner kicked off, and as the quarter ended, the ball was on Abington's forty-yard line. In the last quarter Abington kicked, and Sumner ran it to its forty-yard line. After a few plays, Sumner was within scoring distance. A spinner play by Wallace put the ball over for another touchdown. The try for the point failed. The game ended, Sumner 25—Abington 0. This was Sumner's first victory.

RANDOLPH VS. SUMNER

On Armistice Day afternoon Sumner lost its battle with Randolph 7 to 6. The game was hard fought by both teams from beginning to end. A crowd of 1,800 fans cheered throughout the game.

In the first half there was no score, the ball being in Holbrook territory most of the time. Captain Flynn, Spearin, and the Harrises did most of the running for Randolph.

The first touchdown of the game was made by Randolph in the third period. Joe Harris intercepted a pass, which Captain Burns had thrown, and ran forty yards for a touchdown. George Deane, Randolph's guard, stepped out of line, and kicked the point. For the rest of the game Sumner invaded Randolph territory, Barrows doing most of the ground gaining.

In the last period the ball was given to Barrows on almost every play resulting in short gains every time. Barrows finally broke through the line and ran 45 yards, but was spilled on the one-yard line by Wallace. After a five-yard penalty, Captain Burns went over for a touchdown on an end run. This play fooled the whole Randolph team, for they expected Barrows and another back. Barrows failed to get the point, so Holbrook lost 7 to 6. To the end of the game both teams played good ball.

SUMNER VS. OLIVER AMES

Before a large holiday crowd of fans, Sumner held the strong Oliver Ames team to a tie, 7-7. Except for the fumble by Wallace as he crossed the goal line, Sumner would have had another goal.

Both teams scored in the second period. An exchange of punts put the ball on Oliver Ames 25-yard line. An unfortunate pass over center was intercepted by Clark, and he went across the goal line untouched. Capt. Burns scored the extra point on an end run. After the next kickoff, Oliver Ames got 45 yards with a lateral pass from Capt. Lakey, and carried it across the goal. He then kicked a successful point.

It was an exciting game with Sumner's slight edge over Oliver Ames. Barrows just ran all over the field while Clark and Jones played outstandingly well. Lakey starred for Oliver Ames.

SUMNER'S FOOTBALL TEAM

The Sumner High football team of 1935 with the disadvantages it had to play under came out of the hole very well. As for the members of the team, you may judge for yourself. Barrows starred for the team this year. Capt. Burns, Sands, and Wallace played almost an equal game. The line did a good job offensively and defensively. Powers and Behan played well at ends. Clark and Kunan at tackle. Magee and Baker at guards, and Jones at center—all these linemen deserve much credit.

The team won one, tied one, and lost three games. In order to have another fighting team next year, we must pay off the debt we owe, so all help to pay it and look forward to a victorious team next year.

FOOTBALL SQUAD

G. Jones	Center	V. Albonetti	Center
P. Burns, Captain..	Quarterback	H. Eldridge	Quarterback
I. Barrows	Left Halfback	R. Kelley	Right Halfback
D. Wallace	Fullback	E. Colburn	Left Halfback
W. Sands	Right Halfback	P. Powers	Fullback
J. Magee	Left Guard	F. Welsford	Halfback
F. Baker	Right Guard	C. Jervy	Right Guard
H. Clark	Right Tackle	W. Thebargo	Left Guard
R. Kunan	Left Tackle	W. Hamilton	Halfback
E. Powers	Right End	P. Wiggins	Guard
J. Behan	Left End	J. Hagerty	Tackle
H. Murdock	Center	R. Cann	End
J. Welch	End		

Basketball

SUMNER AT WEST BRIDGEWATER

Sumner traveled to West Bridgewater Tuesday, January 28, 1936. The boys put up a stiff fight all through the game but were defeated 19-8. Barrows was put out on fouls; then the first team was taken out and the second team put in. They put up as good a stiff fight as the first team.

Baseball



BOYS' BASEBALL SQUAD

Row 2: Manager Wiggins, El. Colburn, R. Mullen, W. Sands, V. Albonetti, Coach Walsh.
 Row 1: L. Leonard, J. Behan, I. Barrows, U. Clark, R. Baker, L. Scolameiro.

SUMNER VS. BOSTON SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

Friday, January 31, 1936, the Boston team came to Sumner and was defeated 32-30. Both teams played a very good and tight game. The second team was defeated by the Boston lads 28-16. Both teams played good ball.

SUMNER VS. SHARON

The Sharon lads came to the Sumner gym Tuesday, February 4, 1936. Sumner put up a stiff fight but could not beat the Sharon lads so they were defeated 25-19. The second team played its best game of the year but were defeated 16-4, both games being Sumner's best of the season.



BOYS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

Top row: P. Wiggins, manager, H. Eldridge, L. Scolameiro, J. Walsh, coach.
Row 2: J. Magee, H. Clarke, I. Barrows, J. Behan, W. Sands.

BOYS' BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

December 17, 1935.....	Alumni at Holbrook
January 3, 1936.....	Sharon at Sharon
January 7, 1936.....	Weymouth at Weymouth
January 17, 1936.....	Boston School for the Deaf at Holbrook
January 22, 1936.....	Randolph at Randolph
January 24, 1936.....	West Bridgewater at Holbrook
January 28, 1936.....	West Bridgewater at West Bridgewater
January 31, 1936.....	Boston School for the Deaf at Holbrook
February 4, 1936.....	Sharon at Holbrook
February 11, 1936.....	Braintree at Holbrook
February 19, 1936.....	Randolph at Holbrook

SUMNER VS. ALUMNI

Sumner met the first defeat of the year when they received a set-back from the Alumni on the night of December 17, 1935. Sumner boys didn't click so they were defeated 25-10.

SUMNER AT SHARON

Sumner met another defeat at the Sharon gym on January 3, 1936. The seconds were beaten by a score of 29-3. Both teams played well, but Sharon had the edge. The firsts were also defeated after a hard-fought game. They were defeated 55-19. Joe Behan packed up most of our scores.

SUMNER AT WEYMOUTH VOCATIONAL

Sumner traveled to Weymouth only to get another setback. On the afternoon of January 7, 1936, Sumner went down in defeat after a hard-fought game, losing 17-12. The seconds also were defeated 27-17, both teams putting up a stiff fight.

SUMNER VS. BOSTON SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

Sumner met the Boston School for the Deaf for the first home game January 17, 1936. The second team was defeated by a score of 55-22. The first team won by a score of 26-25. At the end of the game the score was tie 23-23, but a three-minute overtime was called in which Sumner got 3 to Boston's 2 points. It was a very tight and exciting game. Barrows was the star and high scorer.

SUMNER AT RANDOLPH

Sumner traveled to Randolph, its old rival, January 22, 1936. They defeated the Randolph lads 36-31. It was the tightest game of the season, and the boys were right in their prime. They have never played such a good game. Barrows starred for Sumner, and Deane for Randolph. The game was played before a large crowd of basketball fans.

WEST BRIDGEWATER AT SUMNER

Friday, January 24, 1936, West Bridgewater came to Holbrook to defeat the boys by a slight margin, 22-20. At the first half it seemed a runaway for West Bridgewater, but in the last half the Sumner lads rose to fame and pulled up the score. This also with Randolph was the most thrilling of the year.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Basketball started this year with a series of Round Robin games in which quite a number of freshmen showed their faces burning with the desire for victory. The teams were named after five birds: Robins, Jays, Hawks, Owls, and Eagles. The freshmen played an interclass game Hallowe'en night, dressed as babies and old ladies. Of course, it was only a farce but, nevertheless, a basketball game. Basketball practice for the squad-to-be and hopes-to-be started Monday, November 25.

Sumner's first real game was played here January 7, 1936, against Foxboro. Maybe because it was the first game or because they weren't in the mood, the girls lost the game 24-19. Too bad. The second team lost also with a score of 14-9.

Sumner girls played the second game against North Easton at North Easton. They won this game by one point, and the score was 19-18, a very close victory but, nevertheless, ours. The second team won also with a score of 17-8—a not so close victory.

In the Sumner girls' third game, they suffered a downright licking at the hands of Stoughton. No one knows what happened, but our team was covered by Stoughton dust. Maybe it was because the game was played there. Anyway we lost 57-21. The second team also suffered and lost 35-6.

The girls' team in its fourth game against Sharon at Sumner also lost a hard fought game. A few more baskets and the game would have been Sumner's, but fate doesn't play that way. We lost 36-27. The second team again lost with a score 31-19. Like first team, like second team.

Oh! the fifth game, and against Randolph, making it one of the most exciting. It was played at Randolph, but a goodly crowd of Sumner followers were present and cheered for Sumner High. Of course in this game of games Mary Stonkus had to be taken out, and we lost a well-fought game. Gradually our score receded, and we lost 23-17. Not bad, but bad enough.

Finally our team gave another team a good licking. Sumner won an easy victory over West Bridgewater. We were so far ahead that the coach put in the subs, and we still continued to go as well as before. We won 43-22.

OUTSTANDING DAYS

- October 1—Clifford Lewis, president of the Young People's Bible Association and an evangelist, spoke on Youth. We went around the next day on tiptoe.
- October 9—Stanley Osborne, world wanderer, with an interesting, illustrated lecture of the Dutch East Indies and Holland. The Commercial Club organized.
- October 23—Mr. Cameron, the famous magician, and his clown gave us "laughitis." Don't we wish we could make certain things disappear the way he did!
- October 31—A Hallowe'en party in the assembly hall with games and songs. A good plan to keep the younger ones off the street this night.
- December 10—A group of pupils under the guidance of Miss Knutson and Mr. Hodge visited M. I. T. They heard a lecture on explosives; so beware of them if they try to repeat what they saw.
- January 7—A group of students and Mr. Hodge visited the Enterprise Plant today. They saw how newspapers are printed. We shall expect big doings from their class when they put out the Summary after all that experience.
- January 22—At an assembly under the direction of Mr. Hodge talking pictures were shown for the first time at Sumner. The idea proved to be a success, and we all wish for more.
- March 19—Movies and a real Hawaiian girl in a show sponsored by the Rifle Club.
- March 24—Mr. Hines, the actor, was back with us again, this time to present, "The Taming of the Shrew."
- April 1—A musical was held at Sumner under the direction of Miss Murphy. And are some Sumnerites musical?
- April 9—Mrs. Abbott, better known to us as Miss Collins, left today, and all are sorry to see her go. Miss West has taken her place.

Jokes

First farmer: "Which is correct, 'A hen is sitting' or 'A hen is setting'?"

Second farmer: "I don't know, and I don't care. All I bother about is when she cackles—is she laying or is she lying?"

Leo R.: "Who was that peach I saw you out with last night?"

Ted J.: "She wasn't a peach; she was a grapefruit."

Leo R.: "Why a grapefruit?"

Ted J.: "I squeezed her, and she hit me in the eye."

A. Moquin who had never seen a game of baseball, attended one with her escort.

"Isn't that pitcher grand?" she asked. "He hits their bats no matter how they hold them!"

"What do you think of anyone who goes to bed with his shoes on?"

"Not much. Who does?"

"My horse."

Baker: "I heard you had a race the other day."

Ham: "Yes; a bull chased me."

Baker: "Who won?"

Ham: "Oh; it was a toss-up."

Randall: "I've got a 'Cinderella Tuxedo' on."

Kearns: "What do you mean?"

Randall: "It has to be back to the owner by twelve o'clock."

Salesman: "These stockings are the very latest patterns, fast colors, holeproof, won't shrink, priced far lower than elsewhere, and a very good *yarn*."

I. George: "Yes, and you tell it well."

Neighbor: "Your son seems a very blasé young man, Mr. Wiggins."

Mr. Wiggins: "Yes, very blasé. Lately he has been complaining that even his dreams bore him."

First father: "What, your son is an undertaker? I thought you said he was a doctor?"

Second father: "No, I said he followed the medical profession."

P. Wiggins: "Have you a book called 'Man, the Master of Women'?"

Sales girl: "The fiction department is on the other side, sir."

Little boy: "Dad, what's a paradox?"

Dad: "I don't know the word, son, but I'd say it was two physicians."

O. Holmes: "I'm a mind reader."

G. Collins: "Prove it; read my mind."

O. Holmes: "That's impossible. I have to have something to work on."

E. Powers: "Helen and I keep a little book which we write our quarrels in."

P. Powers: "Sort of a little diary, hey?"

E. Powers: "No; we call it a 'Scrap-book'."

Murdock: "Does a giraffe get a sore throat if he gets his feet wet?"

McKinnon: "Yes, but not till a week later."

Too Soon to Say

Officer: "You've been doing sixty miles an hour. Don't you care anything about the law?"

M. Iveson: "Why, officer, how can I tell? I've only just met you."

Mr. Neal: "Where is the capital of the United States?"

M. Stonkus: "In Europe."

Ambitious

Miss Megley was lecturing her class in the technique of short story writing.

"If you are serious about wanting to be an author," she said, "you must know in advance what you really want to do. Now," she went on, addressing H. Murdock, "what do you want to write about?"

"About one thousand words a day at five cents a word," promptly replied ambitious Murdock.

Definitions

1. Boy: A noise with dirt on it.
2. Jealousy: The friendship one woman has for another.
3. Home: The place in which we are treated the best and grumble the most.
4. Conscience: An inner voice that warns us somebody is looking.
5. Saxophone: An ill wind which nobody blows good.
6. Detour: The roughest distance between two points.
7. Telephone booth: A sort of vertical coffin where sweet dispositions are buried.
8. Middle Aged: A person ten years older than you are.
9. A lie (a small boy's version): An abomination to the Lord, and an ever present help in time of trouble.
10. Etc.: A sign used to make others believe you know more than you do.

A little girl who had been to Sunday school, when asked the golden text, "Be not afraid. The Comforter will come," replied, "Don't get scared. You'll get your quilt."

Customer: "Are those eggs strictly fresh?"

Grocer (to his clerk): "Feel of those eggs, George, and see if they are cool enough to sell yet."

Marion Churchill: "Do you prefer to take your employer's speeches over the typewriter instead of by shorthand?"

Mabel Iveson (a Senator's stenographer): "Yes, it takes a little longer, but the noise of the machine keeps us both awake."

Didn't Mean To

J. Welch: "How was it you came to fall in?"

A. Goodnow: "I didn't come to fall in at all. I came to fish."

Confounding the Wise Men

The following questions—part of a highly scientific intelligence test—are catch questions, supposed to be unanswerable until recently a bright young University of Iowa graduate confounded the scientists:

Q. 1: How long is a piece of string?

Q. 2: How far can a dog run into the woods?

A. 1: A piece of string is twice as long as the distance between its center and either end.

A. 2: A dog can run only halfway into the woods. After that he's running out of the woods.

Ping Pong

I. George (telephoning): "Are you the Game Warden?"

Game Warden: "Yes, Ma'am."

I. George: "Well, I am so thankful I have found the right person at last! Would you mind suggesting some games suitable for a birthday party?"

Pudzey: "Say, waiter, there's a splinter in this cottage cheese."

Waiter: "Well, what do you want—the whole cottage?"

I. Barrows: "How did Leo Randall lose his fortune? Preferred Stock?"

R. Kearns: "No, preferred blondes."

Dumb Dora: "I don't see how football players ever get clean?"

Ditto: "Silly, what do you suppose the scrub teams are for?"

Assistant: "Didn't I tell you to notice when the soup boiled over?"

Head Cook: "I did. It was half past ten."

Some Things They Tell Me on the Radio

Doctor Weiner: "Children are frightened when taken for the first time to a dentist with decayed teeth."

Don Wilson: "I can see a motor boat steaming down the river."

Al Pearce: "The weather is just fine here, and we hope it is all over."

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Seniors

A and B

I. Barrows, 1, 2
 H. Clark, 1, 2, 3, 4
 N. Caswell, 1, 2, 3
 M. Churchill, 1, 4
 A. Clooney, 2, 3, 4
 R. Kearns, 1
 R. Kierstead, 4
 R. Martin, 1, 2, 3, 4
 N. Pierson, 1, 2, 3, 4
 M. Seaverance, 2, 3, 4
 E. Seaverns, 1, 2, 3, 4
 C. Stanley, 1
 H. Ward, 3

Juniors

A and B

I. Caspersen, 2, 3
 L. Mitchell, 1, 3, 4
 B. Sears, 1, 2, 4
 P. Stanley, 1, 2, 3, 4
 R. Kunan, 1, 2, 3, 4
 M. Smith, 1, 3, 4
 D. Crosby, 2
 A. George, 2
 W. Sands, 2
 R. Moran, 2, 3, 4

Sophomores

A

F. Lyons, 2
 A. Minkouski, 3

A and B

R. Clooney, 2, 4
 A. Minkouski, 2, 4
 D. Ward, 2, 3, 4
 M. Bank, 2, 3
 E. O'Connor, 3
 G. Gagnon, 4

Freshmen

A

J. Gagnon, 2, 3, 4
 A. McGaughey, 2
 D. Egles, 3

A and B

D. Egles, 1, 2, 4
 W. Franklin, 1, 2, 3,
 A. McGaughey, 1, 3, 4
 V. Berry, 1, 2
 J. Card, 1, 2, 3
 R. Cassaboom, 1, 2
 M. Kohl, 1, 2
 J. Gagnon, 1

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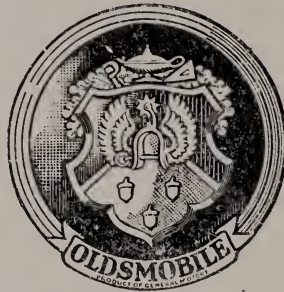
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